THE ROLLING STONES, NOW!

abkco.com

abkco.com

THE ROLLING STONES. NOW!

It is the summer of the night London's eyes be tight shut all but twelve peepers and six hip malchicks who prance the street. Newspaper strewn and grey which waits another day to hide its dirgy countenance the six have been sound ball journey made to another sphere which pays royalties in eight months or a year.

Sound is over back eight visions clear and dear. Friends, here are your new groovies so please a-bound to the sound of THE ROLLING STONES. We walk past flatblocks "There's a femme in a frock". "Come on luv," says Bill, "Give us a kiss for Christmas," "for why I should," say she, "You bods ain't Mistahs, with hair like that you should wear skirts, not shirts!" What about Charles I? says Mick, "I am Charles I" says she – "ah dear" foiled again said Keith, whose quite a wit, "she'd have kissed you in Richmond".

Well, my groobies, what about Richmond? With its grass green and hippy scene from which the Stones untaned. The cry in those days of May was have you heard of STONES, a new groupie who look wild and good. Their music is Berry- chuck and all the Chicago hippies. Travel to Chicago and ask the malchek plebbies where is Howlin' Wolf? Be he be not the one with Cheyanie Bodie. Oh my groogie-back to your window box. Meanwhile back in Richmond, THE STONES have grown and people come from far and wide to hear the STONES "Somewhat like the Pied Piper," one mal observed. "What a wit," said Keith. A day in May at Richmond came to the treen, two showbiz genties with ideas plenty for THE STONES, Easton and Oldham named they were. The rest is not history so I'll tell you bout it. Records followed so did fame, Beatles wrote a song for them that got to number ten. Tours of the country and fame at large THE STONES were here, and we'll be back with you when break commercial is over. (This is THE STONES new disc within. Cast deep in your pockets for loot to buy this disc of groovies and fancy words. If you don't have bread, see that blind man knock him in the head, steal his wallet and low and behold you have the loot, if you put in the boot, good, another one sold!)

Back to the show, all was on the go, fame was having its toll of sweat and grime of a million dimes, ah! What a lovely war, Man, Easton called a meet one day; Stones arrived, "Columbus went to America, so shall we!," so we went, naturally. They want you in France, in Germany you can dance. No, Brian, no need to grow a moustache. That's all over. It's different now – come on, just you see.

So see we did, all over the globe, here and there. I remember when we arrived one day at a town called Knokke-le-Zoute. Imagine my surprise and of the plane we got that Charlie had on the same suit. "Never mind", said Mick, "go to your analyist, he'll sort you out".

So off we went, Charlie and me. The doctor knew the score. "Change your tailor," said he, as he handed us a bill for 50 gins. "Ah", said Keith, who is quite a wit, "such is fame". So now it's time to ponder as my penmind can write no longer. What to say on the back of this bag of groovies. I could tell, tale of talent, fame and fortune and stories untold of how these teen peepers (eyes, that is, to you) have taken groupdom by storm, slur you with well-worn clichés, compare them to Wagner, Stravinsky and Paramour. I could say more about talent that grows in many directions. To their glory and their story, let the trumpets play. Hold on there, what I say is from the core of this malchik. To this groupie that I have grown with and lived with…Dear Mick, Keith, Brian, Bill and Charlie – please autograph this leg I send you 'cause man, that's the sign of a real fan!

~ Andrew Loog Oldham

abkco.com

THE ROLLING STONES NOW!

Everybody Needs Somebody To Love
Russell; Burke; Wexler

Down Home Girl
Leiber; Butler

You Can't Catch Me
Berry

Heart of Stone
Jagger; Richards

What A Shame
Jagger; Richards

Mona (I Need You Baby)
McDaniels

Down The Road Apiece
Raye

Off The Hook
Jagger; Richards

Pain In My Heart
Neville

Oh Baby
(We Got A Good Thing Goin')
Ozen

Little Red Rooster
Dixon

Surprise, Surprise
Jagger; Richards

Jack Nitzche plays piano on Down Home Girl and Nitzsche-phone on Pain In My Heart,
Ian Stewart plays piano on Everybody Needs Somebody To Love and What A Shame.

Recorded at Chess, Chicago; RCA Hollywood and
Regent Sound, London.

Original Credits:
Cover photograph: David Bailey
Arranged by The Rolling Stones
Produced by Andrew Loog Oldham

Restoration Producer: Jody H. Klein
Sound Restoration & Archive Coordinator: Steve Rosenthal/The Magic Shop
Analog to Digital Transfers & Tape Archive Research: Teri Landi
Mastering: Bob Ludwig/Gateway Mastering
DSD Engineer: Gus Skinas
Additional Tape Archive Research: Jane Byrne & Mick McKenna
Additional Analog to Digital Transfer: Jon Astley & Pascal Byrne
Production Assistants: Maria Papazahariou & Laura Walton

Conception: Lenne Allik

For more information about ABKCO Records, go to **abkco.com**

© 2002 ABKCO Records. and abkco are trademarks of abkco Music and Records, Inc.
Warning: All rights reserved. Unauthorized duplication is a violation of applicable laws.
Manufactured by ABKCO Records, 85 Fifth Avenue New York NY 10003